

COWBOY IS NOW TURNING FARMER

Rider Loses Battle Against Economic Change.

Washington.—The cowboy of the northern ranges is passing, believes Mary Roberts Rinehart, the novelist. In her latest book, "Lost Ecstasy," she pictures the cowboy waging a losing battle against restricted range, herds of sheep and the force of economic change.

"The eastern demand for young beef and the increasing tendency of farmers in the Middle West to sell their grain on the hoof, has increased the cowboy's problem," says Mrs. Rinehart, who has spent parts of many years in the cattle country, winter and summer. She confesses the bitterness of one to whom "the passing of the cowboy is a personal tragedy."

"For the last six years it was thought in Wyoming and Montana that the slump in prices for range stock was temporary," she continues. "But now they are realizing that the cattle industry of the old days will never return. To own cattle is, in bad years, to be poor in proportion to the number you own. And so out goes the cowboy. What is he to do? Become a farmhand?"

He was an aristocrat, a free lance whose equipment was his nerve and his skill. Now he becomes a tiller of the fields, with equipment manufactured in Chicago.

"It is not that I regard the change as a retrogression," she said. "But for the individual it is something of the sort. His skilled profession is taken away. But the blow to pride is his greatest blow."

"From being an artist in his line he must become a mere unit of man power. I have seen them, my own friends, go to driving a team in the fields or a truck between the little towns. Sometimes they take to clerking in stores."

"But when spring comes they are apt to gather up their saddles and spurs and move on. There may be little work for them left, but a rumor of it is sufficient to call them. And some of them regard it as more suitable to be a cowpuncher out of work than a farmhand making money."

Big Lava Cave of Idaho Is Now Being Explored

Idaho Falls, Idaho.—Exploration of what is believed to be the largest lava cave in the United States has begun at Twin Buttes, west of Idaho Falls. Boy scouts of Teton Park's council, the Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce and others are making the exploration.

Located between the Twin Buttes, sister peaks, which lie isolated from all other mountains on a flat, barren, desolate stretch of sand, the cave yawns with an air of mystery at the bottom of a 40-foot lava crater. The opening presents weird formations of rock, left ages ago by nature's molding of molten and rapid-flowing lava from local active extinct volcanoes.

Terrific twists and phenomenal phenomena of nature's handiwork are embellished in the tunnel.

If the cave is as large as the prospective explorers believe, southeastern Idaho will add another mark on its already well-spiced map of scenic attractions and natural wonders. It is pointed out that the cave is larger than Kentucky's Mammoth cave and contains more formations than Oregon's caves along the Columbia River.

Town Limits Oil Wells to Save Its Buildings

Oxford, Kan.—Because it appeared probable this town might have to make a wide way for oil rigs, the city council has passed an ordinance limiting drilling to one well in each city block. All property owners in the block must receive a pro-rated royalty in the event of production, according to their holdings in square feet.

Soon after oil was found here a feverish boom developed in local oil leases and virtually every square inch of the city, except the squares and public property, was placed under lease. The opera house was torn down and an oil well started in the former basement.

When plans developed to tear down other buildings and to sink numerous wells in front yards the city stepped in and called a halt.

Australian Bushmen Fast Vanishing Race

Washington.—The Australian bushmen apparently are preparing to join the dodo, the passenger pigeon and the mammoth in the ranks of extinction.

This aboriginal has been notable chiefly by reason of the scientific conclusion that he possesses very closely the lowest standard of human culture. By comparison, the early American Indian was a model of civilization.

The decline of the bushmen is noted in a report to the Commonwealth department from Sidney. A census just completed concludes that the death rate among them is one of each ten annually. The latest census showed their number at 25,000.

DROP IN SARDINES AFFECTS BRITANNY

Fishermen and Cannery Workers Stirred Up.

Washington.—What price sardines? In France just now this is more than a question of gustatory interest. The price of the little fishes has fallen so low that the discouraged fishermen and cannery workers of Brittany, the world's chief source of sardines, are threatening Bolshevism, and have even elected "commissars of the people," according to press dispatches. Brittany and its leading industry are the subjects of the following bulletin from Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"For more reasons than one Brittany might be called 'the Ireland of France,'" says the bulletin. "The Bretons are Celts, cousins of the Irish. They have the same interest in things of the spirit, and the same tendency, on occasion, to emotional outbursts. For centuries, too, they had the same antagonism toward outside rule that so long animated the Irish. For 1,500 years they fought successfully against Roman, Norman, English and French, for the independence of Brittany. They managed to keep a parliament of their own until the French revolution."

Has France's Best Harbors.

"Today Brittany has no political existence, and is not even represented on many maps. It occupies the spout of the French 'receptacle,' the western coast of which forms the southern mouth of the English channel. This land, about the size of Maryland, was formerly Armorica, but got its present name during the Fifth and Sixth centuries because of the heavy immigration of Britons, driven from across the channel by the Angles and Saxons. It is a rough country, covered with rocks and hills and seal-mountains. Its coast line is deeply indented, and has the best harbors in France. This fact and the existence of large numbers of fish offshore, turned the eyes of the Bretons seaward. They are France's greatest fishermen and her chief reliance as material for her navy and merchant marine."

"Many sorts of fish and sea food are taken in Brittany waters, but by far the leading product is the sardine. 'Britanny's sardine industry began to develop in 1845 when the first cannery was built. This was not long after the preservation of food products by canning had been placed on a sound basis. Now there are more than 200 canneries in the region. The sardine fishermen number 30,000 or more, and some 20,000 workers, mostly girls and women, are engaged in the packing industry."

"The prosperity of Brittany hinges on the little fish, and it is fickle in its favors. Some years there will be practically none in the offshore waters, and as many as four poor years have followed one another. When this happens there is real suffering; at times 50,000 people have been practically on the verge of starvation, and the French government has had to lend a hand."

"The sardines are taken in nets in the meshes of which they are caught by their gills. It is necessary, however, to use large quantities of bait, salted cod eggs. When a school of sardines appears near a fishing boat, bait is thrown beyond the dangling net, and the little fishes rushing for the falling food, are snared in the meshes. The net is then lifted aboard and the fish gently shaken out. The fishing takes place near shore and often the fish are in the canneries within an hour or so after they are taken from the water."

"The fishermen sell by the thousand, according to size, the larger fish bringing the best price. Prices range from one dollar to five per thousand according to conditions. The cannery workers go through a complicated procedure. They clean and behead the little fishes, soak them in brine, dry them in wire baskets, immerse the baskets of fishes in boiling oil, pack the sardines in tin boxes, pour in oil, seal the boxes, and finally boil them in large cauldrons of water for two hours. The boxes are then labeled and are ready for market."

Prehistoric Monuments.

"Inland Brittany is an agricultural country, but much of the land is infertile. There are numerous wild mountains, and these are some of the most interesting prehistoric remains found in Europe, the rough stone monuments of the early Celts. Huge stones have been stood on end. These are known as 'menhirs.' When they have been placed in circles or arcs as in the British Stonehenge made also by Celts at about the same time they are called 'crannochs.' When the great upright stones support horizontal ones they are 'dolmens.' The most striking of these monuments are the alignments of menhirs."

"The early Celts are supposed to have erected the stones in connection with their religious rites, and apparently the great Celtic alignment was a sort of Mecca, not a holy burial place. Evidences in the crannochs were oriented with regard to certain seasonal positions of the sun. This has furnished a clue for astronomers and archaeologists working together, and they have completed the approximate building date of the oldest monuments at 2500 B. C. The latest of the monuments were probably erected during the first century, B. C."

WILL VISIT "LOST WORLD" OF NOVEL

American Museum Expedition Will Explore Place.

New York.—The scene of Conan Doyle's famous novel and movie, "The Lost World," will be visited and its animal life studied this summer by T. D. Carter and G. H. H. Tate of the American Museum of Natural History in their expedition to Mount Roraima, Brazil, under the auspices of Lee Garrett Day.

Mount Roraima, which is in the northern tip of Brazil bordering on British Guiana, is an ancient district geologically. With some of the country south of the Amazon it formed a continent ages before the formation of the rest of South America. This was long before the existence of the Amazon river. Later the Amazon divided the old continent, and new land appeared, forming the South American of today.

Mount Roraima consists of a plain from which rises a sugar-loaf mountain with sharp cliffs. The geological structure of the plain differs from that of the mountain. The plain is thought to date back to the preterozoic era, one of the earliest periods in which life is known to have existed. The mountain, however, is of red sandstone, probably of the Jurassic period of the age of reptiles, a much later time.

Because of the early formation of this land, Mount Roraima became one of the first strongholds for mammals and birds when they appeared upon the earth. Little is known of the present-day animal life of this region and it is hoped that the expedition will bring to light some interesting species. The dinosaurs and prehistoric life of Conan Doyle's romance have, of course, been dead for many ages, but relics of archaic mammalian and bird faunas probably haunt the region still.

15,000 Cypriotes Room About Without Country

Calcutta.—The unhappy plight of the "man without a country" seems to be multiplied many times in the case of Cypriotes, as the natives of Cyprus are called in Egypt, and that entirely without any fault of their own. It will be recalled that Cyprus formally was annexed by Great Britain at the outbreak of the war with Turkey, in November, 1914, and in that act all the inhabitants of the island were made British subjects. There were and are today in Egypt, however, about 15,000 Cypriotes, for whom no provision was made in the act of annexation.

For a dozen years they have occupied an equivocal position, not having renounced their allegiance to Cyprus, and yet being recognized as subjects of the new sovereignty of that island. Now the Egyptian government puts them in an awkward quandary by demanding preemptorily that they either become Egyptian subjects or citizens or else quit the country as undesirable aliens.

The Cypriotes have sent a delegation to London to appeal to the British government for its protection, assuming that if it extends its citizenship to them, as it did to the actual residents of Cyprus, they will be enabled to stay in Egypt, where their interests chiefly lie, or else to return to Cyprus as citizens of that island.

Mountain Fort Stands Guard on Adriatic Sea

Valona, Albania.—Sassano (or Sassan), the mountain in the sea that guards the entrance to the landlocked harbor of Valona, has acquired the new name of "The Italian Sentinel of the Balkans."

Albanians say the Italians, who acquired it from Albania a few years ago, have so fortified it that it not only protects the harbor but that its guns, unless their fire with those of Brindisi can close the Adriatic to any sort of navigation. They can also command the Albanian coast as far north as Durazzo.

The island, rising gradually from the sea to a height of 500 feet, is of limestone. Roads the Italians have built to the summit and the earthworks erected there and on the flanks of the mountain may be seen from a distance.

War Delays Hunt for Cradle of Mankind

Tacoma, Wash.—War and its consequences should be divorced at least so thinks Roy Chapman Andrews of the expedition in Mongolia and the Gobi desert seeking the cradle of mankind.

Because of disturbed conditions in Mongolia and China the scientists have postponed exploration work for a year and all members of the party will return early to the United States.

George Olsen, member of the expedition, reached here recently and the President Jefferson and reported the scientific equipment assembled at great expense was secured in the first leg of the journey toward Gobi and that Andrews decided to take no chances of meeting brigands.

RADIO

"Fully Shielded" Radio Receivers

Plan Enhances Selectivity, Sensitiveness, and Amplification.

The superior performance of completely and carefully shielded receivers has led to the widespread adoption of the phrase "fully shielded" in connection with any set having a stray piece of sheet metal in its anatomy. "Shielding," so writes Edgar Felix in Radio Broadcast Magazine, "is generally considered as a sort of electrical mudguard which prevents the spattering of undesired electrons upon neighboring circuits. So indeed it is, but the significant influence of shielding upon the performance of a receiver is hardly indicated by this limited conception. The component of the energy in every element of the receiver strictly to the performance of useful service, accomplished by effective shielding, tremendously enhances selectivity, sensitiveness, and permissible amplification of the instrument."

The Principal Results.

"Specifically, the principal results of complete shielding are: (1) Compactness, permitting the embodiment of many stages of radio and audio amplification in a receiver of small proportions without destructive interaction; (2) greater permissible amplification because relatively large radio- and audio-frequency currents can be conducted through circuits without consequent coupling to neighboring stages; (3) stable neutralization throughout the wave-length range, because all unwanted inductive and capacitive coupling is eliminated; (4) increased selectivity resulting from the use of more stages of radio-frequency amplification with consequently greater filter action; (5) uniform amplification throughout the wave-length range without increased tendency toward self-oscillation at the higher frequencies; (6) elimination of electro-magnetic pickup (except that coupling purposely introduced through the primary of each stage's transformer) from the antenna and succeeding stages and, with it, the resultant broadened tuning; (7) reduced induction of static and power line interference because pickup is limited to the antenna circuit itself; (8) greater mechanical rigidity attained by supporting effect of substantial shielding and chassis construction; (9) foolproof wiring, largely concealed in enclosed cans; and (10) reduced losses due to dust and dirt on condenser plates and other exposed parts."

Theory of Shielding.

"The theory of shielding is quite simple," continues Radio Broadcast. "Any circuit carrying a radio-frequency current is a constantly surrounded by electromagnetic and electrostatic fields. The extent of these fields is proportional to the energy in the circuit. The greater the amplification, the greater the need for shielding or, in its absence, for great spacing between stages. With small amplification, no shielding is essential, although it may serve usefully even in a receiver consisting of but one stage of radio amplification combined with a detector. A receiver with four efficient stages of radio-frequency amplification, however, approaches the limit of practical application and also the upper limit of energy which practical shielding can contain."

"Experimenters who have tried to use shielding without a thorough understanding of its proper application have been known to argue against it because they have obtained poorer results by adding shields in their receivers. But to argue against any and all shielding because of an experience with misapplied shielding is like condemning a two-room house because it cannot be built on a twenty-five foot lot. Unless a receiver is specially designed for it, shielding is as likely to decrease efficiency as it is to improve it."

Exclusive Wave Length If Above 5,000 Watts

It has been approximated roughly that the carrier wave of a 100-watt station may create interference over a distance of 100 miles, a 500-watt station over 500 miles, a 1,000-watt station over 1,000 miles, and a 5,000-watt station over 5,000 miles. Therefore the deduction is that 5,000-watt stations should not be assigned to the same wave length excepting when located on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the country. By the same process of reasoning, every station above 5,000 watts should be assigned an exclusive wave length.

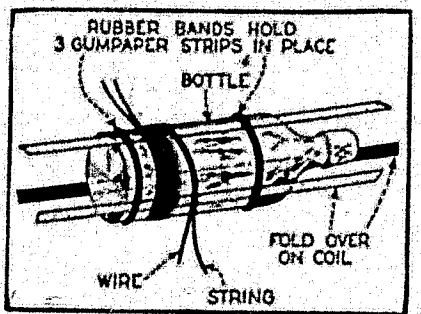
Coil Type Antenna

An all-directional antenna is one of the coil type. Its chief virtue is that it collects signals from all directions, as opposed to the loop antenna which picks maximum energy only from the direction in which it points, to the fixed outdoor aerial, which is even less adaptable. It is claimed for the coil antenna that it provides greater selectivity. This, however, is not true unless such features also are true of the set itself.

To Make Coil Having Low Electrical Losses

The following is a description of a coil having very low electrical losses, and sufficient mechanical strength to enable it to be used under the most exacting conditions. This coil eliminates two undesirable features found in other low-loss coils, viz., the danger of short-circuiting turns, as in the "basket-weave" type, and the high distributed capacity, as in the "pickle-bottle" type.

Any size of wire between Nos. 12 and 20 will be satisfactory for winding the coil. However, it is recommended that No. 16 or 18 be used if possible. Obtain a bottle whose diameter is equal to that of the coil to be constructed. From a piece of gum-paper tape cut out three strips, 5-16 inch wide and approximately three times as long as the finished coil is to be. Several rubber bands will come in handy here, to hold the tape strips on the bottle while the wire is being wound on. The turns should be spaced by a string which is wound on along

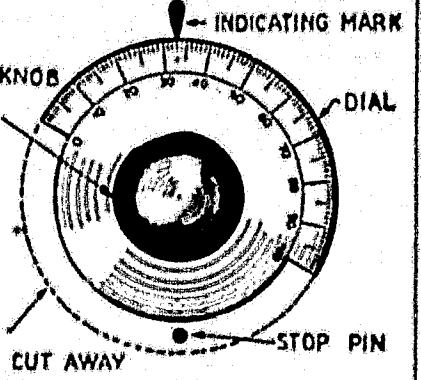


Showing Method Employed in Winding the Low-Loss Coil.

with the wire. Ordinary wrapping twine will be satisfactory for the smaller wire, but something bigger should be used for the larger sizes. When the correct number of turns have been wound on, fasten the end of the wire by another rubber band and remove the string. Apply a thick coat of collodion on the wire over the tape strip. Allow this to dry and put on a second thin coat. Moisten the tape not covered by the wire and collodion and press down while it is still sticky. When this dries, break the bottle and remove the completed coil.—Radio News.

Make Stop-Pin for Dial From Brass Escutcheon

Many of the older makes of variable condensers do not have stops built into them; so that they may be turned so far that the blank edge of the dial comes opposite the indicating mark on the panel, and the dial setting cannot be read without returning the condenser. By cutting away the blank edge of the dial to a depth of about 3/8 inch, and leaving only the engraved edge (as shown in the illustration), a stop-pin can be used, which will prevent the dial from getting turned too far. The stop-pin should be driven



Dial Thus Cut Down Prevents Turning Condenser Plates Too Far.

into the panel on exactly the opposite side of the dial from the indicating mark on the panel. This stunt works particularly well with the old type of Remitt dials, because they are of bakelite and cut very easily.

A stop-pin can be made out of a brass escutcheon pin with the head cut off. A hole which will just fit the pin snugly can be drilled into the panel opposite the indicating mark, and the escutcheon pin coated with glue and forced into the hole. It should be allowed to project about 3/8 inch, and the top should be rounded.—Radio News.

He Turns 'In on France to Find Out the Time

When the studio director of JIG, the radio station at Melbourne, Australia, awakened one morning recently he discovered his watch had stopped. He also found that the only clock in his suburban home had run down. Scheduled to be at the studio at a certain time and having no means of learning the hour of day he had awakened he went to his receiving set and tuned in on various broadcast stations. Finally he got the station at Bordeaux, France, which sends out the time at regular intervals. By calculating the difference in time between Bordeaux and Melbourne he succeeded in learning, within five minutes, the correct time.

Mixing Remedies Scored

Sometimes one remedy mixed with another occasions more trouble than anything else. If there are to be two remedies for one trouble they must harmonize, otherwise there is bound to be a conflict in which the set itself is likely to suffer. Radio owners are reluctant to tell a trouble shooter that they have already consulted some one else. This may be a natural tendency, but it is a very illogical one and it occasions unnecessary grief.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. E. F. Blsbe, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Alice Rowe, W. M.; Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, Secretary.

MT. ABRAHAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. H. Gibbs, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyker, N. G.; Mrs. Emily B. Forbes, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. H. C. Rowe, C. C.; Kenneth McInnis, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. E. C.; Mrs. Heather Sanborn, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lottie Inman, President; Mrs. Lillie Durban, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Tjell, Adjutant.

COL. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 72, S. O. F., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. E. H. Smith, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. O. H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Morse, M.; Eva W. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent-Teachers' Association, Meets 2nd Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Pres., Arthur Herrick; Secretary Mrs. R. R. Tibbatts.

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STORY FROM THE
Dr. Ronald McAllister in his special work, psychology—employs his time in the elucidation of mysteries. As the narrator is interested in the small town of Oak a real-life, Henry Morgan a young friend, who is a story, and Ashton, assistant attorney, who is on the case, he outlines a story while at dinner in the hotel.

CHAPTER I

No one could deny my sense of humor, but his p did not always prevent taking literally a remark he jocular. He waited in silence until Ashton laid down fork and took his first sip. Then he pounced upon him.

"So you want my help? Well, I'm glad of that. I'm at last there's a district office in this country advanced to use applied psychology section of crime. I'm at y absolutely. Phelps, here, a all we can for you. But y us all about the case first."

Ashton laughed. "I'm s appoint you, but the fact I spoke of wanting you I not thinking of you as a but as a New Zealander."

Doctor McAllister frowned. "What has my being a No-er to do with it?"

"Why," said Ashton, "some bundles of old news, various other odds-and-ends seemed to point to Morgan lived at one time in Well knowing that you had spent early years of your life in it occurred to me that you some connection there which assist us in tracing him."

"Of course," growled the do anything I can for you. Partly to appease him because the subject was strongly in his own mind talked about little else that ridge mystery during all the sat at dinner."

"The papers will make sensation tomorrow morning of the testimony at the in young man named Harvey. might have got hold of him fool of a coroner did. His sounded like a choice selection from the 'Old Slough,' inclined to think that it has as much relation to fact. I tory—he's one of the detect office—out in Oak Ridge to ere on him. He's to bring to the office in the morning, have questioned him pretty it I shouldn't know whether to word of his tale, or not. seems half inclined to think boy has some active connect the crime, but that I disbe terly."

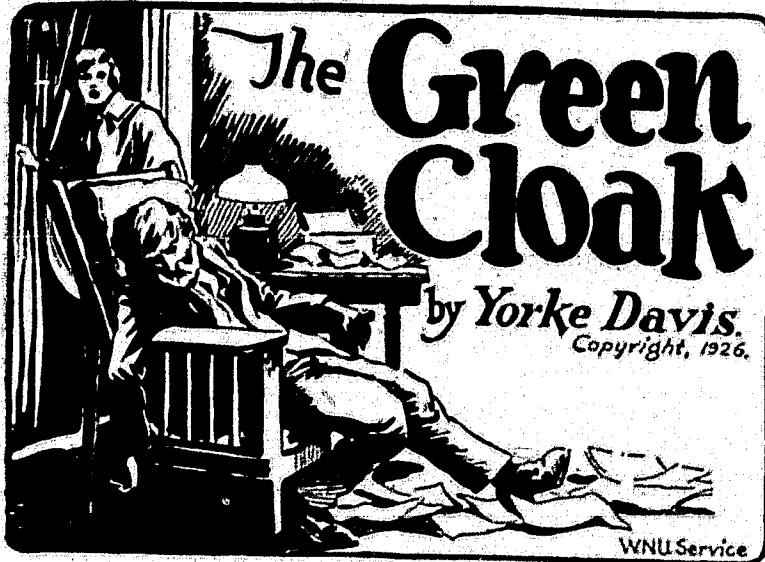
"Tell us about him," said tor.

"Why, he's a young fellow known here in town. His p eminently plain and respect. Willie enjoys the reputation a little fat. He's one of the tion college boys, very well with himself and quite a lady Judge, from the ankles t round the room when he test he had gone out to call on tady and had not found her."

"I'm telling you all that it throws something of a light testimony. He swore that he the house about nine o'clock shed a light in the upper s see old Morgan, leaning bac chair in an unnatural attitu with something queer-looking his throat. That would be int enough, and may be true, b what he piles onto it. He says the shadow of another figure, leaning over Morgan and strange gestures in the air."

"Well," said the doctor, "that be true, too?"

"He might have made us thi he had stopped there," said but his subsequent testimony, it perfectly clear that he w he told the coroner that after ing that lighted window shed few moments, he had waited and gone straight home, and all he knew about it. Then the questioned him more closely as appearance of the woman, scribed her very fully. He s was young, pretty, dark, and wore a green cloak with a high up collar; and yet, mind you, but testified that he had on



STORY FROM THE START

Dr. Ronald McAllister, famous in his special work, applied psychology—employs his leisure time in the elucidation of crime mysteries. As the narrative opens he is interested in the murder, in the small town of Oak Ridge, of a reclusive Henry Morgan, with a young friend, who tells the story, and Ashton, assistant district attorney, who is working on the case, he outlines the tragedy while at dinner in the Meredith hotel.

CHAPTER II

No one could deny my old chief a sense of humor, but his possession of it did not always prevent him from taking literally a remark intended to be jocular. He waited in perfect silence until Ashton laid down his fish fork and took his first sip of coffee. Then he pounced upon him like a cat. "So you want my help, do you? Well, I'm glad that. I'm glad that at least there's a district attorney's office in this country advanced enough to use applied psychology in the detection of crime. You at your service absolutely. Phelps, here, and I will do all we can for you. But you must tell us all about the case first."

Ashton laughed. "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but the fact is that when I spoke of wanting your help, I was not thinking of you as a psychologist, but as a New Zealander."

Doctor McAllister frowned. "What has my being a New Zealander to do with it?"

"Why," said Ashton, "we found some bundles of old newspapers and various other odds-and-ends which seemed to point to Morgan having lived at one time in Wellington, and knowing that you had spent all the early years of your life in those parts, it occurred to me that you might have some connection there which would assist us in tracing him."

"Of course," growled the doctor, "I'll do anything I can for you."

Partly to appease him and partly because the subject was running strongly in his own mind, Ashton talked about little else than the Oak Ridge mystery during all the while we sat at dinner.

"The papers will make a great sensation tomorrow morning," he said, "of the testimony at the inquest of a young man named Harvey. I wish you might have got hold of him before that fool of a coroner did. His testimony sounded like a choice selection of parables from the 'Old Testament,' and I am inclined to think that it has just about as much relation to fact. I left McAllister—he's one of the detectives in our office—out in Oak Ridge to keep an eye on him. He's to bring him down to the office in the morning. Until I have questioned him pretty thoroughly, I shan't know whether to believe a word of his tale, or not. May be some half inclined to think that the boy has some active connection with the crime, but that I disbelieve utterly."

"Tell us about him," said the doctor.

"Why, he's a young fellow well known here in town. His parents are eminently pious and respectable, but Willie enjoys the reputation of being a little fast. He's one of these imitation college boys, very well pleased with himself and quite a lady-killer. I judge, from the snickers that went round the room when he testified that he had gone out to call on a young lady and had not found her at home. "I am telling you all that because it throws something of a light on his testimony. He swore that as he passed the house about nine o'clock, he noticed a light in the upper windows. The shades were down, he said, and in silhouette on one of them he could see old Morgan, leaning back in a chair in an unnatural attitude, and with something queer-looking around his throat. That would be interesting enough, and may be true, but hear what he goes on to say. He says he saw the shadow of another figure on the shade, the figure of a woman, who was leaning over Morgan and making strange gestures in the air."

"Well," said the doctor, "may not that be true, too?"

"He might have made us think so if he had stopped there," said Ashton, "but his subsequent testimony made it perfectly clear that he was lying. He told the coroner that after watching that lighted window shade for a few moments, he had walked away and gone straight home, and that was all he knew about it. Then the coroner questioned him more closely as to the appearance of the woman. He described her very fully. He said she was young, pretty, dark, and that she wore a green cloak with a high turned-up collar and yet, mind you, he had just testified that he had only seen

her in silhouette upon a window shade.

"That thick-witted deputy coroner seemed to find nothing extraordinary in this description, and did not ask him how he could distinguish black hair from blond, or a green cloak from a yellow by its shadow. And not one of his precious jurors inquired about it, either. So his testimony went entirely unchallenged. Of course I could have spoken up, but I was only too glad to let the thing go until tomorrow morning, when I shall have the young man to myself."

I could see by the wrinkles about the doctor's eyes that his good humor was returning. "So it's perfectly clear to you, is it," he asked, "that this young man, according to his lights, wasn't telling the exact truth? You call at the coroner and his jury, you people who walk in darkness and might see a great light and won't. Haven't you any category in your mind at all between truth and lies? Don't you allow for any margin of illusion?"

"Illusion!" Ashton snorted. "Do you really believe that a man could testify as Harvey did, in perfectly good faith? Do you believe a sane man's mind could play him a trick like that? What was there to give him illusions?"

"Association," said Doctor McAllister bluntly. "The profile he saw in silhouette was associated, in his mind, with some woman with black hair, and the high-collared cloak connected itself in his mind with some cloak of the same shape that he had previously seen, which happened to be green in color. Consequently, he thought of the woman whose shadow he saw upon the shade as a black-haired woman with a green cloak."

It was clear to me that Ashton had been impressed with the reasonableness of Doctor McAllister's explanations, and yet he was unwilling to admit to himself that the impression had been made. Before he could think of any comment that would be sufficiently noncommittal, Doctor McAllister changed the subject.

"You've searched the house pretty thoroughly, I suppose," he said. "Have you found anything besides that vaguely suggested connection with New Zealand that places your man at all? Have you any indication how he passed the time? What sort of books he read, if he read at all, or what he did to amuse himself?"

"He had one queer hobby," said Ashton, "and that was geography. He had literally hundreds of maps, large scale maps of the whole of the southern Pacific."

I saw my chief's eyes light up at that, and waited, with a good deal of interest, for what he meant to say to this rather unimpressive looking fellow. But just then we were interrupted.

Wilkins came up and bent over her chair. "Doctor Reinhardt has telephoned to you, sir," he said. "He'll put an instrument on the table."

"Thank you, Wilkins. Yes, I'll talk with Doctor Reinhardt right here."

A moment later a portable telephone was set down beside the doctor's coffee cup. When he had hung up the receiver, and motioned to a waiter to take the telephone away, he turned to me.

"Reinhardt says he's got a queer case out at St. Martin's. He wants me to come out, posthaste, and have a look at it. You'll go with me, won't you?" From what he says, it may prove interesting."

I nodded assent, and we both rose from the table.

"You'll excuse us, won't you?" said Doctor McAllister to Ashton. "Look me up in the morning and I'll give you those addresses."

Ashton rose, too. "I suppose you wouldn't care to take me over to the hospital with you?" he hazarded.

My chief looked a little surprised, and, perhaps, for an instantaneous moment, he hesitated; but then he said heartily: "Why, we'd be glad to have you come. Reinhardt won't object. I'm sure, only I'm afraid you may find us rather dull company when we get going on our hobbies."

"I'll go with you as far as the hospital, anyway," Ashton said. "I'd like your company, and, if possible, I'd like to get this confounded murder out of my head for an hour or two. And if you find you don't want a layman about when it comes to examining the patient, why I can wait outside."

It had occurred to me when Ashton expressed his wish to forget the Oak Ridge murder for an hour or two, that he was choosing his company badly in offering to go out to the hospital with us, but I soon found I was mistaken. My chief seemed as little anxious as I was to discuss the subject that was in all our minds. But it was the late Henry Morgan who provided us with a topic of conversation after all. The suggestion that he might have lived in New Zealand set the doctor off in reminiscence about his own

early days spent in that part of the world.

"That was a great country for a boy to spend his childhood in," he said presently, "at least in the days when I was a youngster. That was during the gold rush, you know. They were finding it everywhere. And a wild lot of men they were. And if we had gold hunters ashore, we had pirates, and famous ones, too, affoot. Why, I myself saw Bully Franklin once."

"Was he a pirate?" Ashton inquired politely, but with no great interest.

"Was he a pirate? Well, what does fame amount to? He was a pirate that a British cruiser once spent a whole year looking for, tramping up and down the Pacific on the wildest goose chase that ever a cruiser led."

"I was rather glad to get the doctor to talking of something besides the murder, so I pushed along on this topic. "I suppose he got what was coming to him, at last," I remarked.

"Well, I don't know; not poetic justice certainly. Nothing like what his crimes called for. He was killed as the result of a love affair of his. He made love to a Maori girl that one of his men was interested in, and it's said the fellow bashed his head with a tiller one night as he was coming aboard, up over the side. His crew went all to pieces after that. The authorities got hold of most of them and hanged them in short order."

"How did you happen to see him?" I asked. "I should think a pirate would be rather a difficult man to come to close quarters with."

"Let's see," he answered reflectively. "It was when we were living at Hokitiki. My father was manager of a branch of the Union Bank there. Franklin put into the harbor and came ashore. I was only a lad then, and a good deal disappointed that he hadn't a long black mustache and a pair of pistols somewhere, but they didn't show, and he was mild looking enough."

Then he turned suddenly to Ashton. "How old a man did you say this Morgan was?"

"A man apparently about sixty," I answered.

"Well, if he was in that part of the world when I was, he was old enough to have had a rather lively time."

Our cab pulled up at the door to the hospital just then, and we found Doctor Reinhardt waiting for us in the office.

"I don't know whether it is a case that will interest you, or not," he said, "but it's rather curious. She was picked up for drunk, half frozen, out of the gutter by a policeman. He rang up the wagon and they took her to the police station, but the desk sergeant disagreed with the diagnosis, and sent her here. Gilbert was on duty when they brought her in, about two o'clock this morning, and he thought it was concussion of the brain. For myself, I don't believe it. I'd say to look at her, that she's normally asleep, except that we can't wake her. She's queer looking; pretty, in a sort of outlandish way. When I last looked at her she was mumbling the queerest gibberish you ever heard. I've got a nodding acquaintance with most of the languages that come in here, but I never heard anything that sounded at all like this."

"Come along," said Doctor McAllister; "I'd like to take a look at her."

Doctor Reinhardt made no objection to Ashton's accompanying us, so together we followed him into the long white ward. The girl we found lying upon the narrow cot, beside which we stopped, justified his description of her. She was not at all a beauty, according to our standards, but the thought came to me that in some far corner of the world where standards were different, she might have been accounted so, possibly in a supreme degree.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Nickel Pinchers Not

Exponents of Thrift

I have never known a stingy person who was nice, who was one of those persons the thought of whom makes your heart expand with warmth and affection. I am not inveighing against those who are sensibly economical and thrifty. When a man or woman says: "No, I can't afford that. It's only a dollar, but a dollar is important to me," that is all right. The quality of being unshamed transgresses almost anything into something all right, even charming.

But a stingy person tries to pretend that the expense is nothing; that he's not interested in it. Oh, not yet! Yet his worry over the slipping away of nickels is so intense in him that it makes your flesh creep. When there is a restaurant check to be paid, when you invite a lightward to have a soda with you, click, click, you intuitively feel the cerebrations going on in his anxious brain as to which of you will have to give up the maxima for the indulgence.

"I don't want to embarrass them by taking them to the limit," the very rich girl rationalizes her economy. "So I will just take them down to that interesting little place under the elevated, with the awnings on the floor."

"I don't want persons to get to care for me only for my money," says the very rich snob, who as often as not is the richest debetante of the season. So she always makes it a point to "go Dutch."—Elizabeth Harbour in the Saturday Evening Post.

Too Bad

Flora—I don't believe that scandal about Mrs. Gayleigh.

Fanny—Then why did you tell me about it?

Flora—I was in hope that you could confirm it.

PURE TIN YIELDED BY GOLD HILL MINE

Oregon's "Mystery White Metal" Is Identified.

Portland, Ore.—Pure tin is being extracted from the rocks near Gold Hill, in the Rogue River valley. That the white metal in tin has been attested by assayers to San Francisco, Denver and other places.

"We have demonstrated that we have tin. We have the mine from which the tin came. We have put all our resources into the development to date. Now we want to know whether Portland wants to develop a new industry or whether we must look elsewhere."

Such is the statement made by E. F. Logan and E. S. Erskine, ex-residents of Bend, who are in the city to submit their discovery to the Portland Chamber of Commerce.

Have No Doubts.

Much has been written about the "mystery white metal" around Grants Pass. Some maintain it is tin and others express doubts. There is no doubt in the minds of Messrs. Logan and Erskine, for they have the concrete evidence and the scientific reports. These visitors represent the group of men owning the Golden Cross mine, which is three miles out in Sam's valley, north of Gold Hill, and more specifically located on Payne's gulch through which runs Payne's creek, emptying into Rogue river.

M. D. Jackson, prospector, now seventy-six, discovered the mine, having been grubstaking by Logan, then employed building a logging railroad for one of the big sawmill companies of Bend.

"For seven years we worked it as a gold mine," said Mr. Logan. "We figured we had a large body of ore. The vein is 35 feet wide 3,000 feet long, and we don't know how deep. Two years ago Glen Spurline, who had worked in Australia and was familiar with tin, came to us. He told us that our rock contained tin, and we thought he was kidding. He rigged up a furnace and proved it by recovering buttons which were tested and found to be tin."

All Showed Tin.

In two years these tin buttons have been carried away by many people and whenever they have been tested they showed tin. We have built a laboratory and complete equipment. We do not cook rock in kitchen stoves or blacksmith forges, but in a regular assayer's furnace. It is done in the approved scientific method. We have produced between fifty and sixty pounds of tin. Some of the bars, which we have refined, show analysis of 99 per cent pure tin. Not one, but several assayers have given certificates to that effect. The ore will average 6 per cent tin."

"The ore in our mine is different from other rock from which buttons of metal said to be tin have been extracted."

"There is no question whatever as to the identity of our metal. It is tin. We have proved that and are willing to prove it to any one. We would appreciate if the Chamber of Commerce of Portland or the State Chamber of Commerce would come and send representatives to our property and at first hand inform themselves as to the possibilities of developing it."

Convict Costs England

Thirty Pounds Yearly

London.—Prisoners in British prisons are mostly under sentence either of hard labor or penal servitude. They work, on an average, seven hours a day. They make mats, mailbags, brushes, mops, shoes. They are carpenters, stonemasons, bricklayers, painters, plumbers and so on.

Yet the value of their yearly work is low, varying in different prisons from £14 yearly, a person up to a maximum of about £24. The average is somewhere about £17, a sum which does not even cover the cost of a prisoner's food. So the unfortunate taxpayer has to shell out rather more than £30 a year for each of the thousands of inmates of English local and convict prisons.

Sixty years ago many of the prisoners were self-supporting. The big prison at Wakefield used to make a handsome profit out of its mates. The average number of prisoners was 600 and the profits ran to between £6,000 and £7,000 a year.

In those days the cloth for prison uniforms was woven in prisons, stockings were knitted, furniture was made, and all sorts of trades carried on. Nowadays the prisons make nothing that cannot be used by the post office, admiralty, or other government departments.

Goose Quill Thrives

Among Paris Writers

Paris.—The typewriter today is generally accepted by American authors as the quickest and most satisfactory method of setting their thoughts on paper. But in France, where art is still spelled with a capital letter, much of the literary output is from quill pens. The goose quill is a standard article at stationery stores.

The importance of quills came to light recently when a newspaper conducted a campaign among writers to discover whether they were music lovers. Many of the literary people asserted that to their ears the sweetest music was the squeaking of their quill pens.

INDIANS GAINING IN SELF-RELIANCE

Redmen Now Grapple With Own Problems.

Spokane, Wash.—The Pacific northwest Indian, treated once as an enemy of the white man and since his subjugation as a ward, is assuming a self-reliant role as a consequence of a movement inaugurated by the red man himself.

Paul G. Wapato, full-blood American Indian, is the moving spirit in the transformation.

The crusade had its inception in the seizure of control of the northwestern Indian congress by the new generation of Indians following a plea by Wapato for unified thought and action among his race. The coup swept him into the presidency, formerly held by a white man, and carried through a set of declarations voicing the demands of the younger generation.

Since that time Wapato, who is frankly impatient of the story book, swarting picture, Wild West idea of the Indian, has been inducing the tribes of the Pacific northwest to form associations on their various reservations for the discussion of problems and reaching of agreement as to suggested remedies.

There has been too much complaining against the wrongs the Indians have suffered at the hands of white men, he believes, and not enough effort on the part of the Indians to improve their condition.

It is his hope that by the time the next Indian congress convenes in September the various tribes will have agreed on definite and concrete proposals for settlement of their problems instead of sitting by while representatives of the Indian bureau and others discuss them from the white man's point of view.

Wapato, left on his own resources at the age of thirteen by the death of his father, worked his way through the Ventnor high school and Williamette university, where he studied law. His brother, Paschal Sherman, who holds a number of college degrees, is an employee of the war-risk department at Washington.

Finds Mystery Cloud

Floats About Mars

Berkeley, Calif.—A theory that blue clouds that defy analysis float about the planet Mars was announced recently by W. H. Wright astronomer at Lick observatory.

Wright has been experimenting with color photography as an aid to the usual method of studying planets.

He said that although observers had noted the varying color of clouds on Mars previously, they had never attributed it to a difference in structure. His latest observations with color screens convinced him, however, that there are two types of clouds in the Martian atmosphere, one probably white, but appearing yellow because of the absorbing effect of the planet's atmosphere, and the blue clouds, which float at a higher altitude.

The yellow, or white, clouds Wright styled water vapor clouds. He has been unable to determine the exact nature of the blue clouds, but he expressed belief that much of the prominence of the planet's polar caps was due to a blue cloud floating over them.

Grinds Plate Glass

to Make Telescope

Fremont, Neb.—With a section of stovepipe and a piece of plate glass, Gilbert Lueninghoefer, student at Midland college, has made a powerful telescope.

It took him ten months. He fashioned the glass into a parabolic mirror, the most important part of the instrument, by more than 100 hours of grinding, polishing and figuring. In the final polishing he effected, by hand, irregularities of less than one-hundredth of an inch. He took a piece of ten-inch stovepipe and painted it black and white to make the barrel of the telescope. Except for a right-angle prism and an eyepiece, the whole instrument is handmade.

The device has a magnifying power of 90 diameters—strong enough to enable its maker to study four satellites of Jupiter, the crescent of Venus, the rings of Saturn, the Orion nebula and the topography of the Moon.

Crop Increased 20 Per

Cent by Electricity

Chicago.—A 20 per cent increase in the yield of farm lands has been obtained through the use of atmospheric electricity as a stimulant to crops, says a report made by a committee of the American Electronic Research association.

Observations are being made on the farm of Henry Surber of Warren, Mo., one of the first to claim an increase in crops from applying electric stimulant. The method also is being used to cure cancerous vegetation growths.

The method used is merely discharging electricity through the ground at the roots of the plants, using wires and a device which catches the electric currents from the air. It is widely used in France with success, the report stated.

NEW 8-LAYER MAPS AID FLYERS IN AIR

Show What Weather Aviators May Expect.

Washington.—Weather maps in eight layers, showing what conditions the aviator may expect when he flies both low and high, are now being made regularly as a part of the official government weather report.

Ground weather observations alone have been found to be inadequate for flying use, and the high-altitude observations have also been found useful in making the regular weather forecasts. In fact, the weather seems to brew at the higher levels, and the observations, obtained by small balloons and kites, often give information unobtainable at the level of the earth's surface.

43 Balloon Stations Send Data.

The data used in the upper-air weather maps come to the weather bureau from forty-three balloon stations throughout the country. The army has eighteen, while the navy has ten balloon stations and one airplane observer.

The weather bureau also receives air-lift reports of temperature and humidity from five stations where kites are sent up with meteorological instruments. As kites are dependent upon wind, the weather bureau is about to try out a small captive balloon, just large enough to carry the necessary instruments, at Due West, S. C. for use when the air is "light." Helicopters will replace balloons and kites in the future, in the opinion of Mr. Mitchell.

Show Bumpy Air.

Bumpy air, which makes rough riding for flyers, is clearly shown by these kite reports. One recent report from Grosbeck, Texas, showed three strata of air in an altitude of 1,800 meters. (A meter is a little more than three feet.) The complete aerological observation map gives wind direction, velocity, kind and direction of clouds, and visibility as at surface, 250 meters, 500 meters, 1,000 meters, 1,500 meters, 2,000 meters, 3,000 meters and 4,000 meters above. The balloons sometimes achieve much higher altitudes. The origin of the wind, whether polar or tropical, is also known to the weather bureau and aids in weather forecasting.

As soon as congress makes the necessary appropriation the United States weather bureau intends to take over the broadcasting of weather conditions now carried on from the bureau by the navy through the Arlington radio station to all parts of the world.

Paris Shoe Dictator

Raps American Lasts

New York.—The relationship between a woman's head and her feet is very close, says Andre Perugia, who has just arrived in this city from France.

Perugia, the Italian whom Paris acknowledges as king of shoe styles, intends to show American manufacturers that they, like most of the world, are giving women shoes that are built on the wrong principle.

Straight lasts for crooked feet are all wrong, he believes, and all normal human feet are crooked, says Perugia.

American women who think their feet are different from those of the rest of the world are on the wrong foot, he declares.

In a period of mannish clothes, shingled heads and masculine hats, fashion has not been able to "Adams" feminine feet. The shorter skirts and shingled feet, the more dainty and interesting became women's shoes, says this man who make them what they are today.

Giant Tin Coffee Pot

First Sign of Salem

Winston-Salem, N. C.—Standing at a busy corner as one of the landmarks of old Salem, is a gigantic tin coffee pot capable, if filled, of supplying probably half the city's present population with its matutinal blend.

Many fantastic stories concerning the coffee pot's origin have surrounded it with a mysterious glamor. But its chief claim to fame lies in the fact it was, perhaps, the first piece of direct advertising in this section.

The pot was erected in 1854 by Julius Miley, tinsmith of the little Moravian colony of Salem, the first man ever to sell cooking stoves in this part of the Carolinas.

One story has it that it was built to shelter soldiers during the Civil war. A wisp of fire in its bottom lends color to this opinion, and ready access to small boys who have climbed in it to startle with strange noises elderly ladies and gentlemen on their way to church.

Chased Napoleon

U. S. S. R.—Nicholas Ull-

tenkov, who claims to have reached the ripe age of 132 years, is one of the oldest veterans in the Soviet Union. He says he was a volunteer in the Russian army which pursued Napoleon's army on the retreat from Moscow.

Sends Dog by Plane

New York.—With his sleds and transportation by airplane for 600 miles east him \$100, Michael J. Juchacz, mining engineer, is back from Bogota. The company operating the plane from Bogota to Port Lina ruled the dog was excess baggage.

Something Better

The new Gainaday Washing Machine

Ask for Free Demonstration
or call at

J. P. BUTTS HARDWARE STORE
BETHEL, MAINE

Special sale of Portable
Talking Machines on
Dollar Day, July 23

Getting the most

from your

entertainment money

MANY a month you find
the dollars set aside in the
family budget for enter-
tainment have vanished
with nothing to show for it.
Dances, shows, this and that
—and it's all gone.

A nominal sum from your
income will put an Ortho-
phonic Victrola in your
home. There you and your
guests can enjoy the latest

dance music, songs from
the big-time vaudeville,
symphony selections by
celebrated orchestras as you
pay for the instrument.

Drop in and hear the
new Victor Records played
with almost incredible real-
ism on the Orthophonic
Victrola that you want.
Then get us to tell you of
our most reasonable plan.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.

Pianos and Player Pianos
Victor Orthophonic and Edison Phonographs
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

The New
Orthophonic



Victrola

Fred S. Brown

Dry Goods - Garments - Kitchenware

Green Tag Sale Begins Saturday, July 23

Gives You Substantial Savings
Throughout the Store.

All Coats and Suits reduced nearly one-half.
Spring Wash Goods and Silks reduced.
Many Silk Dresses marked down for a quick clear-
ance.

Twenty-Five New Silk Dresses arrived Saturday,
\$10, \$12.50, \$16.50.

WEST PARIS

Rev. Mr. Peterson and daughter Alice of Marlboro, Mass. have been working at North Paris and West Paris during the past week in the interest of the children for the Federated church. They have been guests of Rev. E. H. Stover. Hon. Alton C. Wheeler gave a very interesting and convincing address Thursday evening at Grange Hall, against the repeal of the primary law. Mr. Wheeler's address was under the auspices of the grange. Miss Olga McKee presided at the piano. Miss Sylvia McKee rendered a fine violin solo and responded to an encore. Mrs. Alice Barden Wellcome of Waltham, Mass., sang with her usual sweet voice and sang The Rosary for an encore.

The Universalist church entertained several visitors on Sunday, July 10, which was visitation day. Some of those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Warren, Miss Kate Warren, of Rockfield, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hayden, Mrs. Margery Wells Bernard Adams and Bernard Adams, Jr., of Boston, Mrs. Helen Barlow, South Paris, Mrs. L. L. Bowker, Portland. The music was very unusual to be obtained in a country church. Miss Olga McKee of the Portland School of the Planets, Boston, was at the organ. Such a McKee played the organ. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wellcome of Waltham each rendered solos, and the choir assisted in the chorale singing.

The last service before vacation was held Sunday, July 17. Miss Olga McKee was organist.

The Universalist Sunday school had a very enjoyable day at L. C. Bates' West Camp, Lake Umbagog, Tuesday. Free conveyance was furnished by those who owned autos, and the children and those of larger growth entered into the sports and bathing and boating. Refreshments of sandwiches and fancy crackers were served with the picnic luncheon.

Miss Ethel Flavin is at South Seminary, Andover, Mass., for a course in music.

Natalie and Joseph Perham, children of Harold C. Perham, have returned from a visit at Portland with their grandfather, Mrs. W. Jones, and other relatives. The girls enjoyed the Fourth of July, and Natalie was also given a birthday party, consisting of the usual gifts, cake, birthday cake and presents.

Mr. and Mrs. William Abbott recently purchased a family party of both a new car and a new house at West, Lake Umbagog.

The first of the girls' basketball season was held at the school.

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The DAIRY

VACATION FOR COW FOUND PROFITABLE

Experiments have shown beyond a reasonable doubt that it does not pay to milk a cow continuously right up to the day of her freshening. Almost any good cow can give milk right up to the day her calf is born but it is a better and more profitable practice to dry her up several weeks before this. This rest that the cow gets before her calf comes enables her to produce much more milk after freshening and puts her in a good strong condition to withstand the strain of a heavy milking period without so much danger of sickness and weakening of her constitutional vigor. Continuous milking up to freshening time undoubtedly tends to reduce a cow's productive life. Generally it pays to dry up a cow from six to ten weeks before her calf is expected to be born.

Some heavy producing cows are not easy to dry up. But it is always possible to dry a cow up within a period of from two to three weeks by cutting down on the amount of grain or molasses and green feed and by milking her less frequently and by failing to remove all the milk from her udder. Do this gradually and get the milkings farther and farther apart until she is giving only a quart or two of milk daily.

As soon as a cow is dry she should be given all the rough feeds she needs to get her in good supply condition before calving. It is not necessary or advisable to feed a dry cow heavily on grain or molasses. A cow should be fat but not overly fat when her calf comes.

Do not let a cow go unbred too long after calving. It does not pay. It is recommended that a cow be bred between one and four months after calving. Failure to breed a cow promptly results in financial loss and in some cases long-delayed breeding is thought to result in the cow's becoming barren. F. B. Edwards, Animal Husbandman, Georgia Experiment Station.

Plenty of Water Needed for Higher Production

An Iowa dairymen whose cows have been making one of the best milk and butterfat records in the state attributes his small share of his success to the use of individual drinking cups in his barn. The drinking cups were installed about a year ago and the dairymen says he believes from the first the good effect the handy drinking system had on the milk yield.

He uses one cup for two cows, having it attached to the feeding rack just between each two stallings. A large tank is up against the ceiling in one end of the barn. This is filled from the well by an electrically operated pump. The water flows on a plane in the shape of a valve open. When the pressure is released, the valve closes and water stops flowing. The cows very quickly learn to use them, the dairymen says.

Since the cups let the cows water themselves, they are a great labor-saving device. But that is not all. "If you want to get high production from cows," the dairymen says, "you must see that they get plenty of water. With the drinking cups right at their heads all the time they are in the barn, cows drink much more than they would if they were regularly watered, or had to go to a tank to drink. You would be surprised to see how often they take a sip at the drinking cup. Taking just a little sip that way every now and then, they drink much more in the course of a day than they would otherwise. Another thing, with the tank up near the ceiling, the warmest part of the barn, the water stays at a comfortable temperature in the winter, which is another inducement for the cows to drink more."

Grinding Hay for Dairy Cows Is Not Profitable

Experiments conducted by the dairy husbandry section of the Iowa experiment station indicate that it doesn't pay to grind alfalfa hay when it is to be fed to dairy cows. At least it wasn't profitable in these preliminary tests. Eight cows were used in the experiment.

The use of ground alfalfa did not increase the yield of either milk or butterfat in these tests and, in addition, there was a greater amount of ground hay refused by the cows than of the unground hay.

It cost \$250 per ton to grind the alfalfa and there seems little likelihood that this figure could be reduced on the average farm, those in charge of the test say. The grinding cost, they state, represents from 20 to 25 per cent of the market value of the hay on the farm in the average year.

Dairy Facts

The water supply is of greater importance than most farmers realize. To produce 30 pounds of milk a cow requires 100 pounds of water.

Calfes placed in the feedlot at weaning time and continued therein until finished for market make from 10 to 75 per cent more gain from the same feed than do mature steers.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilbert and family, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hall and family, and Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Head were in Colbrook, N. H. Sunday to attend the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gilbert. There were four generations present. A liberal sum of money in gold, bills and checks was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert from relatives and friends. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

Last Thursday evening the choir of the Union Church enjoyed an outing at Sango Pond. Due to rain the dog roast which was planned was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Grover, where games, music and general sociability combined to make a happy evening. Those present were Misses Laura Hutchinson, Sylvia and Hazel Grover, Clara Loxton, Esther Mason, Beulah Harris, Franklin Harris, Bernard Rolfe, Alton Loxton, Frederick Grover and Rev. Roger Cleveland.

At a meeting of the faculty of the Sunday School of the Union Church last week, plans were made for a Sunday School picnic, and also for a Sunday School concert.

Miss Lila Tracy and friends of Auburn called on Mrs. Harlan Bean and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown of Alhambra, Calif., Mrs. Edwin Boles of Bartlesville, Okla., and Charles Stiles of South Paris were in town Sunday.

Loten Hutchinson was in Auburn Sunday and Monday, the guest of Byron Abbott.

Reo Rolfe has gone to Livermore where he will have employment. The street lights are now in place and are much appreciated.

Mrs. Paul Head is in Andover visiting relatives.

GROVER HILL

F. E. Wheeler from South Paris was calling on friends here Saturday.

O. H. Pingree from Howe Hill recently called on former acquaintances in this place, as he lived here when a boy.

The Fuller brush agent, Mr. Farringham from Fryeburg was soliciting orders through the place recently.

Miss Charlotte Kendall from Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of her cousin, Betha Maud.

Mrs. Edna Spenny is the guest of her children in Sunday River Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan and daughter from Medford, Mass., were at Monday F. Taylor's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Leon and children and brother, Charles Leon, came at the farm Sunday.

H. A. Leon has a crew of men just being put together for work.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Sperry and son Waterford called at The Hardware a short time ago.

Paul, Alvin and Gordon from New York, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown from Bethel, were recent callers at A. J. Packer's.

Alfred J. Packer is making plans for keeping a large flock of hens in the near future.

C. L. Whitman is leaving for Albany.

HERRICK BROS. CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

It is economy to change the
oil in your crank case every
700 miles. No labor charge
if you buy your oil of us.

Have just installed a new nest
of steel

Safe Deposit Boxes

We will be pleased to have
you call and see them

PARIS TRUST CO.

SOUTH PARIS

BUCKFIELD

House for Sale

House of 8 rooms with stable and 4 acres of land, buildings in good condition. Good spring of water connected with house, pressure system and pumping engine in cellar. Only 1½ miles from Bethel village on good road. Price only \$1500 if taken at once. A rare bargain. For sale by

COPELAND

BETHEL, MAINE

Training School for Nurses

The Lynn Hospital Training School for Nurses, registered by the State of Massachusetts and by the University of the State of New York, is now enrolling classes for September 1927, and February 1928, three year course. For full information write to the Superintendent of Nurses, Lynn Hospital, Lynn, Massachusetts.

O. K. Clifford Co., Inc.
South Paris, Maine
Tel. 307-4

Dealers in

Dodge Bros. Cars

Graham Bros. Trucks

We also have dependable
used cars and trucks, and
some used cars and trucks
that are not so dependable.

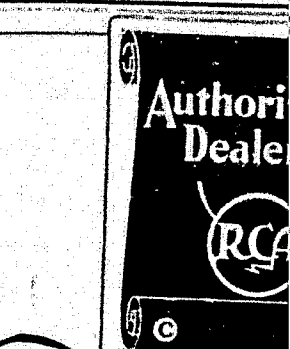
THREE-QUARTER C CLUB MEETING

The Maine Three-Quarter Club will hold its 1927 annual meeting in Portland on Wednesday, according to an announcement by W. Kemp, President of the club. The program for the day is a business meeting, registration of members and their friends, a social reunion during the forenoon there will be a basket afternoon will be given by

Liver Pep

If you would be well and full-keep the liver vigorous so it can keep the body in good condition. Take it right remedy: "L. P. A." Atwood's Economy remedy, 60c.

Made and Guaranteed by L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland



The place
to buy your

**Radiolas.
RCA Loudspeakers
and RCA Accessories**

We are glad to announce that we have been selected by the Radio Corporation of America to sell and service Radiolas, RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories.

Radiolas RCA Loudspeakers \$15 to \$275 \$18 to \$245
Consistent Time Payments may be arranged

CROCKETT'S
Bethel, Maine

Our Job Worl Advertises Itself

Judicious Advertising

Creates many a new business
Enlarges many an old business
Preserves many a large business
Revives many a dull business
Rescues many a lost business
Saves many a failing business
Secures success in any business

We Are at Your Service
Call on Us or Call Us Up
and We Will Call on You

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BENSON

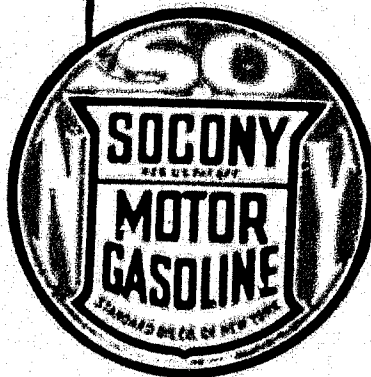
Mechanic St.,
To

Tel. 19-12

Full pigs will make a satisfactory growth and development on spring pigs farrowed early, started right and fed a properly balanced ration. They should be farrowed in warm free quarters and have access to pasture as late as possible in the winter. They should be vaccinated at eight weeks old, and castrated when ten weeks old. They should be crowded as rapidly as possible from the time they begin to eat after weaning they should have enough pound of tankage daily.

When he first saw it
fainted."—Washington

Enthusiasm
is not
as a rule
a thing of
long life,
so it means
much
that dealers
are so strong
for a gasoline
as old
as Socony



SOCONY
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
Gasoline and Motor Oil

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK, 26 Broadway

SHE WENT FROM BAD TO WORSE

Down to 98 Pounds—Finally Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Cleveland, Ohio.—"After having my first baby, I lost weight, no matter what I did. Then a doctor told me I would be better if I had another baby, which I did. But I got worse, was always sickly and went down to 98 pounds. My neighbor told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it helped her very much, so I tried it. After taking four bottles, I weigh 116 pounds. It has just done wonders for me and I can do my housework now without one bit of trouble."

—Mrs. M. H. Henshaw, 10591 Nelson Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

If some good fairy should appear, and offer to grant your heart's desire, what would you choose? Wealth? Happiness?

Health? That's the best gift. Health is riches that gold cannot buy and surely health is cause enough for happiness.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be the good fairy who offers you better health.

Your Grandmother's Favorite

Dr. True's Elixir

Now winning the praise of a fourth generation—imagine what a wonderful medicine this Dr. True's Elixir must be, to still be the favorite Laxative after 76 years' use.

"I have been giving your Dr. True's Elixir to my two children when they needed it, and I attribute their excellent health to the benefits derived from it."

—Mrs. P. P. Driscoll, Stamford Terrace, Somerville (Mass.).

Family size 11.30; others 60c; 40c.

One Soap is all you need for TOILET BATH SHAMPOO—Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Headache Relieved Safely—Promptly

Many wonder how one powder can relieve a headache so quickly. No habit-forming drugs. Packed in envelopes to fit your pocket. Four doses for 10c—at all drug stores.

Handford's Balsam of Myrrh A Healing Antiseptic

Unightly Freckles

Big Kals in Rochester

One of the most famous of the world's great skin treatments

Bunions

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

A PARTNERSHIP IN THE TROUT BUSINESS

(By D. J. Walsh)

GRANDFATHER BROWN, who walked on four legs, two of them being canes, and eleven-year-old Leslie, were great chums. They would wander down the hill and along the brook and into the woods, and grandfather would tell about when he was a boy; how then more than half the country was woods; how his grandfather had told him of wolves coming up to the very door of the log cabin in the night, and how, one one occasion, when his mother was in the best room talking with a neighbor, a bear had ambled into the kitchen and eaten all the Thanksgiving dinner. And Leslie would listen with her round eyes full of wonder, and try to picture to herself the almost unbroken forest, with bears and wolves and all sorts of wild animals roaming about in the shadowy depths.

On the brook place was a "live" spring where the water bubbled up merrily, and from which the overflow went dancing and sparkling down to the brook at the foot of the slope.

One day grandfather stopped at the spring and said musingly:

"John an' me used to have good times round here. To think of the trout we raised in this spring! Seems like it was only yesterday."

"Raised trout?" queried Leslie, skeptically.

"Yes, we were boys then. John was your great uncle—died when he was six years old. Long time, isn't it?"

"But how did you raise them, grandfather?" persisted Leslie.

"Oh, just caught 'em in the brook with nets an' put 'em in the spring. Then we stopped up the outlet with wire netting, so they couldn't get out. I fed 'em with grasshoppers an' bugs an' things. Time an' time again I've been to St. Hopkins, the butcher, for chunks o' liver an' such meat as he'd give away. My! but didn't they eat!"

"How old were you, grandfather?" asked Leslie, the glow of a sudden resolution beginning to form in her brown eyes. "Older'n me?"

"Lemme see. I guess I was 'bout nine an' Johnny ten. Ruttin' claps was we then. Didn't have to go round with two canes."

He laughed regretfully and moved away toward the brook.

Leslie walked soberly by his side, evidently trying to solve some problem which his words made complex. But as they went on her face cleared and presently she was racing on ahead in pursuit of an unusually pretty butterfly.

Every afternoon grandfather took a long nap and then Leslie played with the chickens or kittens or Towser or went down the slope to gather flowers. But this afternoon she had something more important in view. She slipped into the woodshed, got the net he had made for her to catch butterflies, and tried to dip out some of the tiny fish that were darting about in the water.

But the fishes in the net were too large and as often as she caught them they slipped through, so that at the end of an hour she returned empty-handed.

The next day, when grandfather was asleep again, she tried the net once more. And the next, and the next. Then she hung the net on its peg in the shed and tried to think of some other plan. She was not going to give it up this way; not she. She was eleven and grandfather and Uncle John had been only nine and ten. Grandfather shouldn't know a word about it until the fish were safe in the spring and the door shut as they couldn't get out.

But in spite of the thoughtful look on her face and her tightly shut lips, two whole days went by and she was to be nearer solving the problem. Then a late spring freshet came tumbling down the valley and helped her.

It rained on Monday and Tuesday and poured down with scarcely a break until Friday and, in addition to this, there was a rumble of a dam giving way somewhere up in the country. Anyhow, the water came rushing and roaring down the valley, "higher'n he'd ever seen it afore," grandfather declared. The brook became a river; its water rose up to the very edge of the spring, and the ledge of rock where they had been accustomed to go after molasses and livers was entirely submerged. It took three days for the water to go down and two more for the ground to become dry enough for Leslie to visit the spring. Grandfather had the illustration and said he guessed he wouldn't go along; but look over the sluiceway until she got back.

But he had scarcely got his spectacles on his nose when she came racing up the hill with glowing cheeks, and an excited expression in her eyes.

"Why—what? What's the matter, child?" grandfather asked.

"Leslie only grinned her fingers against her lips and shook her head. A few minutes later she saw her butterfly back to the spring with what appeared to be a piece of wire netting and some bits of boards. At first to grandfather's indignation, then something to his amazement, he saw that the net was fastened to the spring with wire netting and some bits of boards. At first to grandfather's indignation, then something to his amazement, he saw that the net was fastened to the spring with wire netting and some bits of boards.

The next day the sea came out bright and warm and after breakfast grandfather proposed a walk. It was just the proposal that was troubling

on Leslie's lips, and she caught up her hat and went racing down the slope. Leslie was standing demurely at the spring when he caught up with her and he was about to chide her for running away when his glance fell upon the water.

"Small fry—little trout!" he ejaculated, wonderingly; "an' hundreds of 'em! Land sakes, child; where did they come from?"

"I s'pose the freshest brought 'em down," Leslie answered gleefully. "Anyway, I found 'em here and shut them in. See, grandfather," pointing eagerly to a piece of wire netting placed clumsily in the outlet of the spring.

"Yes, I declare! I see it. You're a keen one. Maybe I can fix the netting a bit for ye, though. But what ye goin' to do with 'em, Leslie—raise 'em?"

"Yes, you and I—in partnership," he said, triumphantly.

"So ye be, so we be—in partnership," he asserted. "I guess you an' I will make a pretty sound firm, eh, Leslie? What I can't do in catchin' grasshoppers I'll make up in buyin' liver an' givin' advice. But s'pose we fix this wire door first."

As the weeks went by fish-feeding became one of their regular occupations, and it was a question which of them derived the most pleasure from the task. By next spring many of the trout were four or five inches in length, and grandfather began to get in the habit of shaking his head as he looked at them.

"Too many of 'em, Leslie," he said gravely. "When hot weather comes the spring will not be large enough an' lots of 'em will die. We'll likely be obliged to let half of 'em out; but we won't yet. Folks do say as trout fetch a big price nowadays, an' I'd like to fatten 'em up good, now we're partners."

Before the summer was over the story of Leslie's trout began to get about the neighborhood and there were many visitors who wished to see the spring. Not far away was a summer resort, and one day a gentleman drove in and asked to see the trout. It was near feeding time and as he stood by and watched them he explained that he had a small pond on his place which he wished to stock with trout.

"Your fish seem to be strong and healthy," he said, briskly, as they walked toward the house. "I am anxious to get good stock, and if you can spare me a few dozen I will be glad to pay you fifty cents each for them."

Fifty cents! John, grandfather's mild blue eyes opened wider than usual at the offer. But only for a moment; then he regained control of himself and gravely closed the bargain.

What do you suppose they did with the money? Why, enlarge the spring and had a smaller one dug nearby, which was to be fed by the old one. Then they remodeled the outlet and caught more fish, and went into the business in earnest.

"For I believe there's money in it," said Grandfather Brown, sagely. "Leantaway, I hear trout's with a dollar a pound at some hotels right now an' in my days they wa'n't scarcely worth givin' away."

Then there came a "make-believe" far-off look into his eyes, and he said, just as though Leslie were not there to hear: "Some of these days a little girl I know will want a sure 'nough education, an' fish money will come in handy."

Hipparchus Known as Father of Geography

Hipparchus was the first astronomer on record to make systematic observations and to leave behind him a digested body of astronomical science. Neither the year of this Greek's birth nor that of his death is recorded, but according to Strabo he was born at Nicaea and his observations, preserved by Ptolemy, show that he was alive during 150-145 B. C.

Hipparchus discovered the precession of the equinoxes, calculated eclipses, determined the main period of the planet's revolution, catalogued the fixed stars and in general laid the foundation for a true science of astronomy. Moderns, however, owe much more than that to this sage. Every time a watch is consulted and upon every occasion for marking a position on a map, the spirit of this scientist is at hand tracing its path, as he did the first time for mankind, those relative lines on the globe that are called degrees of latitude and longitude. He got this idea for marking the position of towns on maps from his experiments with maps of the heavens, and his drawing of circles through the poles perpendicular to the equator makes him the father of geography.—Kansas City Star.

Eastern "Coolies"

The term "coolies" or "coolies," says the Pathfinder Magazine, is from the Hindi "kull" or "kull," meaning laborer. The coolies are recruited in large numbers from India, China and the Orient in general. They were first imported into Western countries under contract according to which they bound themselves to a certain term of service.

In the United States Chinese immigrants in general are sometimes called coolies.

Brunettes Film Well

There are more brunettes than blondes among actresses, and brunettes, under normal conditions, look hair and eyes show up better on the screen, according to Liberty.

Adrift With Humor

REVERSE SPEED

It was speeders' day in police court. The first offender vowed he was traveling only fifteen miles an hour when apprehended. Next a notorious fast driver told the judge he was going only ten miles.

"And how fast were you going?" asked the judge of Tim O'Brien, third in line.

"May it please the court," said Tim with a straight face, "an' I wuz backin' up, yer honor."

STATE SERVICE



Mrs. Goodale—So you are an ex-service man? How many service stripes did you have?

The Mendicant—I never counted 'em, lady. They was all over me clothes.

Here's an Old-Timer

The chicken bugs into the farmer's grain. The bee moth eats his honey. The bee bug kills him full of pain. The humbug gets his money.

Too Welcome

Jones had got a job as rate collector, and his friend Brown's house fell to his lot to visit.

"Good morning, Brown," he greeted his friend cheerily. "I don't suppose I'm very welcome now, eh?"

"Oh, yes, you are," replied Brown. "On the contrary, I'd like you to call again."

Played Safe

Harold—if you loved me, why did you refuse me at first?

Pauline—Just to see what you would do.

Harold—But I might have rushed off without waiting for an explanation.

Pauline—Hardly. I had the door locked.—The Pathfinder Magazine.

Competent Witness

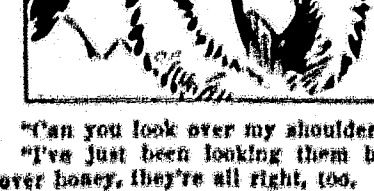
"Hey, that election is crooked," "How come?"

"Why, I went into the voting booth and saw Jim Feebly and Roy White stuffing the ballot box."

"When did you see that?"

"The third time I went in to vote."—Pathfinder.

DIDN'T MISS IT



"Can you look over my shoulder?" "I've just been looking them both over honey, they're all right, too."

The Final Word

Every laugh and every tear, Every smile and every sigh, As time travels, year by year, Only ends in a "good-by."

Power of Shears

"Kamson lost his power when he got his hair cut."

"Things are different now. When a woman gets a boy bob she is just beginning to assert her authority."—Washington Star.

The Type

"Mrs. Smith has had an earache ever since she moved into her new flat."

"The keyholes are probably too drafty."

Foresight

"I told you not to go swimming." "But the other boys pushed me in."

"Then how is it that your clothes aren't wet?"

"Well, when they said they were going to push me in, I took 'em off!"

A Joyless One

"The paper said that Tenney cracked a smile yesterday."

"Whose face was it on?"—The American Boy Magazine.

Reelfoot Lake, Made by Earthquake



Reelfoot Lake, Showing 'Earthquake Ridges' Marked by Trees.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

MOST large national lakes of America came into existence many thousands of years ago, the Great Lakes, most notably, being formed during the ice age.

But one sizable body of water, Reelfoot lake, Tennessee, was formed by a great convulsion of nature, before the startled eyes of the first American pioneers on the banks of the Mississippi little more than a century ago.

And now within the lake has been shaken again and a ridge of gravel has appeared in a formerly level section.

Porcine De Soto, in his wanderings along the Mississippi river, saw this country as a vast unbroken wilderness. As he thrust wearily northward along the west bank of the "Father of Waters," he the great Indian village of Cahokia, he little dreamed that this placid wilderness would within three hundred years be torn and racked by nature's forces, and that during one of the greatest earthquakes of historical times lakes would come into existence overnight.

The old Spanish settlement of New Madrid, formed many years after De Soto had come and gone, did, however, play a prominent part in recording the story of Reelfoot, for here resided many of our American pioneers whose letters supply the details of that, to them, awful winter.

At the beginning of the Nineteenth century this region was called Indian country, and rightly so, for in the rich bottom lands dwelt a tribe of the Chickasaws, which camped at the base of bluffs that rose 300 feet above the Mississippi, providing the lookout points so needed in a wilderness.

Birth of Reelfoot Lake.

One of the pioneers of New Madrid, Eliza Bryan, described the earthquake that caused the birth of Reelfoot lake as follows:

"The Mississippi first seemed to recede from its banks, and its waters gathered up like a mountain, leaving for a moment many boats, which were on their way to New Orleans, on the bare sand, in which time the poor sailors made their escape from them."

Then, rising 15 or 20 feet perpendicularly and expanding, as it were, at the same time, the banks overflowed with a retrograde current rapid as a torrent. The boats, which before had been left on the sand, were now torn from their moorings and suddenly driven up a little creek, at the mouth of which they had lain, to a distance in some instances of nearly a quarter of a mile.

"The surface of the earth was from time to time by these hard shocks covered to various depths by sand which issued from fissures that were made in great numbers all over this country. Some of these closed up immediately, after they had vomited forth their sand and water. In some places, however, a substance resembling coal or impure stone coal was thrown up with the sand."

"It is impossible to say what the depth of the fissures was; we have reason to believe that some of them were very deep."

"The site of this town was settled down at least 15 feet, but not more than a half mile below there does not appear to be any alteration of the bank of the river."

"Back from the river large ponds, or lakes, which covered a large part of the country, were nearly dried up. The beds of some of them are elevated several feet above the former banks, producing an alteration from their original state of 10 or 20 feet, and lately it has been discovered that a lake was formed on the opposite side of the Mississippi, in the Indian country, upward of 100 miles long and from 1 to 6 miles wide, of a depth of from 10 to 20 feet."

Several such letters are full of interesting detail, yet now we know that the facts were greatly exaggerated. For example, the 100-mile lake is nearer 14 miles in length and 4½ miles in width.

Great Area Affected.

"This we do know and realize, however: That such an earthquake, if occurring at the present time, would probably cause ten times the damage which followed the San Francisco earthquake of 1906."

Reelfoot was not the only lake

formed, for large areas in eastern Arkansas and northwestern Louisiana were partly submerged and a number of small lakes formed. This earthquake, known historically as the New Madrid earthquake, caused a settling and rising of the land over a large territory, and partly demolished the old Spanish settlement from which it was named.

General Rogers of Revolutionary fame, living at Rock Island, on the Caney Fork river, at the foot of Cumberland mountains, 200 miles to the east, saw great blocks of sandstone, loosened from the top escarpment, 1,000 feet above the river, crash down the mountain sides.

A great area throughout America was affected by this earthquake. Far up in the northern woods of Canada the Indians reported that earth tremors occurred; to the west in Missouri and Arkansas, the reports of James' expedition say that the Indians were terrified by the same quake, while to the southwest, on the Washita river, there was much fear among the settlers. At New Orleans, 500 miles away; at Detroit, 600 miles away; at Washington, 700 miles away, and even at Boston, at a distance of 1,100 miles, slight tremors were felt.

What occurred in the Reelfoot region? What happened to New Madrid? There were no hard rocks in that section; all the country was covered by rich loams and clays, and under this surface soil was layer after layer of loose sand and clay, down to a depth of 2,000 feet.

The earth waves came up through these 2,000 feet of sand and clay, and where breaks occurred on the surface poured streams of quicksand from deeply buried layers, veritable sand geysers.

The great forest trees moved, with branches interlocked, like fields of grain before the wind. Their trunks, not having the suppleness of youth, fell prostrate or reeled at grotesque angles to the earth.

The rhythmic motion of the earth is well shown by the parallel lines of cypress trees growing on the low crests of the many rolls in the Reelfoot lake region. An airplane view brings to life again the roll of the earth as it occurred more than a century ago.

During the last 100 years the Mississippi river has continued to ravage the areas along its course during the flood seasons. While the river writhed back and forth across its mighty plain, the newly-born Reelfoot lake grew more beautiful, and nature began to heal scars on the landscape which were inflicted at its birth. By clear, brownish water became the home of many fish and its surface was dotted with lily pads, called "cypress plants," whose gorgeous flowers had the imprisoned yellow of a river sunset in and around the stunted cypress growths, struggling for existence in five feet of water, was a flimsy but descent green carpet, called "cypress seed." Along the borders of the lake a dense growth of saw grass, nut sedge, sweetweed, and even wild rice soon appeared.

Fine Resort for Birds.

To this haven of beauty, teeming with plant growth and fish, soon came, on their yearly 20,000-mile pilgrimage, the wild denizens of the air—ducks, geese, water turkey or turkeys, cranes, and the white herons, while the rail, gallinule, bittern, teal nested among the saw grass and the lily pads.

As wild fowl and wood folk do in, so did the French trapper and the American hunter and pioneer. He still finds the milk, weasel and otter, along with the opossum and raccoon.

As the country was gradually developed, a number of the sport lovers settled along the lake and lived off fish from its waters and the turkeys from its marshes, while the traders of animals supplied their necessary revenue.

Located in the most useful highway of migratory birds, Reelfoot lake visited in the spring and autumn by no small percentage of our four-footed waterfowl. From a naturalist's standpoint, the region is one of great interest.

Some fifteen years ago the state of Tennessee, realizing the value of the foot lake as a source of revenue made it a fish and game preserve.

ABOUT BEACH AND

WHEN madam or made rolls so happily, lazily on wild beach parasol or promenade upon the pier as she sits, she is expected to be in gorgeous array.

In the selection of her beach costume, she is expected to be in gorgeous array. In the selection of her beach costume, she is expected to be in gorgeous array.

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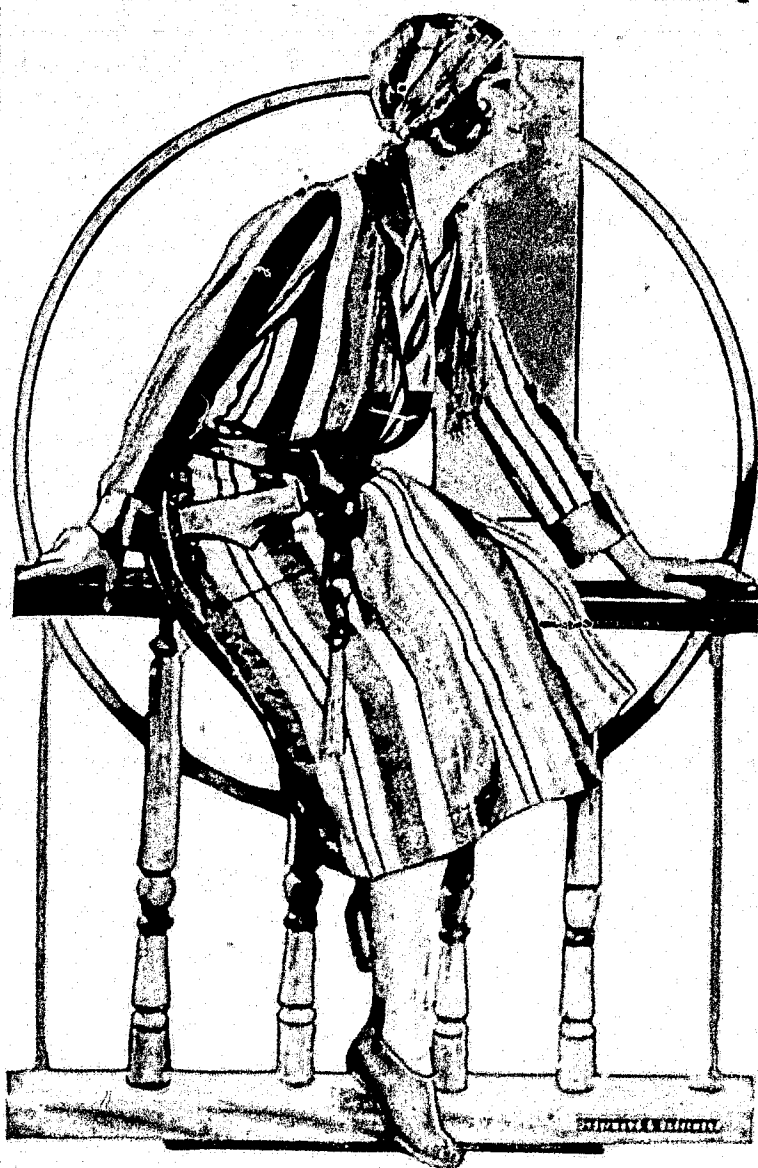
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ABOUT BEACH ENSEMBLES AND MATCHING PARASOLS

WHEN madam or mademoiselle lolls so happily, lazily under her beach parasol or promenade in the warm sands or perhaps prettily poses upon the pier as she does in this picture, she is expected to do so in gorgeous array.

In the selection of her beach robe, be it conical coat or one of the large new swim squares, her headgear, bag, sandals, likewise her bright parasol and gay cushions and all the accoutrements which goes to make up a perfect ensemble, melody of fashion ex-

cushions and also lounging pads. It's the "upkeep" that counts, whether this be said of one's new motor car, one's mansion or bungalow, one's yacht or one's airplane, or one's costume if you please. "Upkeep" as applied to the latter sums up in one word—accessories. A simple matter perhaps, that of purchasing a frock, a coat or both, but the responsibility does not end there, it is but at its beginning. The real challenge to good taste—and incidentally to one's pocket-book—rests in the matching up of



Silk in Vivid Stripes Popular.

As fastidious taste as she does in the choosing of her most formal and fetching bathroom attire. And when she does just so, behold! a radiant picture of decorative display on the beach, such as this illustration sets forth.

For this "useful as well as ornamental" beach robe striped khaki kool is the preferred medium. The cap is of this khaki-striped material.

At every step of the way along this sandy shore one meets these silks of the sea clad in spectacular beach array. Among the most popular beach robes which affect the picturesque in color are many of smart linen robes tastefully printed, then bordered by way of contrast with black satin.

Of all the interesting beach styles there are perhaps more interesting, at least from the point of novelty, than the capes and coats made of heavy embroidered muslin, decorated to simulate hand-painting. For instance an

headwear, neckwear, footwear, gloves, handbag, parasol, jewelry, boutonniere and other items down to the minutest detail. Especially is this so, since fashion has become so arbitrary on the subject, accepting as an evidence of correct dress, nothing less than a perfectly appointed—unified ensemble.

This demand for harmony in dress has resulted in a genuine "get-together" spirit among couturier, milliner, bootmaker, jeweler and others who contribute to the consummation of the fair sex. It is quite the proper thing to buy one's silk hose at one's favorite hosiery, in order to insure a perfect match to one's slippers, and as likely as not the ensemble will insist on showing you a handbag made of the selfsame feathers as the shoes you are considering.

This summer, matching parasols have especially entered into the scheme of things. Maybe it is a sum-



Parasols and Other Accessories.

of all-enveloping caps with scarf ties at the throat is bordered to a considerable depth with a huge colorful and seashell design.

The new fashion of hand-painted abstracted motifs for resort wear is far to assume the proportions of widespread vogue before the summer is past. One can make such over colorful coats of the motif, adding there an accordingly and regularly say an one chooses.

Gingham, too, is receiving its share of notice for beach apparel and bathing suits. Orleans, also, continues to sell the beach style, as it appears made up in robes, parasols,

shade of scenic print silk to match the scarf and hat which suitably chooses to perfect her ensemble such as is shown in this picture.

The latest in handbag and parasol to show some relationship, perhaps in color, perhaps in material. Snakeskin trimmings are finding their way into the realm of woman's fashions most successfully. A new idea in the snakeskin handbag, with an interlocking of the snakeskin in an accompanying umbrella. The illustration shows clever parasol and handbag sets, such as would add smartness to the street costume. Often a belt of snakeskin accompanies a parasol and handbag trimmed with the same.

Hidden plays an important part in relating the hat to the parasol in that the identical kind used to trim the former also borders the latter. Embroidered ribbon is mostly favored for this.

JULIA NOTTOMLEY.
(© 1937, by Western Newspaper Union.)

What's the Answer?

Questions No. 7

- 1—How is divorce obtained in Soviet Russia?
- 2—Who said: "Liberty and Union now and forever, one and inseparable"?
- 3—Who wrote "The Virginian"?
- 4—In what countries do the Andes mountains originate?
- 5—To what two brothers and their sister is the invention of oil painting commonly attributed; what was their nation and country?
- 6—Who is the intercollegiate tennis champion?
- 7—What makes a stick seem to bend in water?
- 8—Why are they called "dog days"?
- 9—What was the name of the vessel in which Henry Hudson sailed up the Hudson river?
- 10—Who laid the corner stone of the national capitol and when?
- 11—What President was elected by the house of representatives?
- 12—Where did the United States flag first fly in the face of an enemy, and when?
- 13—What causes a lump in a person's throat?
- 14—What is the hottest place in the United States?
- 15—Who is the British open golf champion?
- 16—What composer was not only a master of dramatic music, but was himself a dramatist of great genius?
- 17—Which continent, in proportion to area, has the longest coast line?
- 18—Who wrote a famous diary in shorthand, which was not deciphered for a hundred years?
- 19—Who said: "Look! There is Jackson standing like a stone wall!"
- 20—In what country is most of the diamond cutting done?

Answers No. 6

- 1—Brazil and Argentina.
- 2—Capt. James Lawrence.
- 3—Eugene Sue.
- 4—Babe Ruth, 59 in 1921.
- 5—A combustible mineral formed by the decomposition of vegetable matter.
- 6—A twig of hazel or willow said to have the property of indicating the presence of mineral or water in the earth.
- 7—Benjamin Franklin.
- 8—1881.
- 9—Schubert.
- 10—The Amazon.
- 11—Commodore G. H. Perry.
- 12—Rev. James Owen Hannay.
- 13—The northeastern section, known as the Archaean area.
- 14—"Uncle Tom's Cabin."
- 15—Cambridge.
- 16—William the Conqueror, when he directed that at the ringing of a bell at eight o'clock at night all lights and fires be extinguished.
- 17—An internal-combustion engine which dispenses with the usual lighting devices by rendering the air charge incandescent by compression.
- 18—Gen. A. S. Johnston.
- 19—Plattsburg, N. Y., 1915.
- 20—North Carolina.

Sport That Requires Nerve and Quickness

Though you may have never heard of this sport under its proper name, the quintain, you may have seen the apparatus described, especially in connection with stories of medieval and later sports in England.

The quintain is an apparatus used in military sport or as exercise by men on horseback. It is simply an upright post with a crossbar at top that turns on a pivot. One end of this crossbar is flat; the other end is attached a bag of sand.

The horseman rides at the post, endeavoring to strike the flat end of the crossbar with a lance and pass on before the bag of sand can swing around and strike him on the back.

To engage in this sport requires more than an ordinary amount of horsemanship, as well as a quick eye and a steady hand.

Railroad Grades

Any railroad grade of 2 per cent or over is uneconomical. Grade revision has progressed in this country until there are few grades of 2 per cent or over. The Denver & Rio Grande has 12 miles of 2 1/2 per cent grade west bound from Helper, Utah, to Kyune, Utah, and a 2 per cent grade from Boulder Summit, Utah, to Tacker, Utah, a distance of about fifteen miles.

Use Fish as Illuminant

The candle fish is still being used by the Indians in some parts of British Columbia for illuminating purposes. After catching the candle fish, the Indians place them in a dry, sheltered place and wait till they have shrunk and all the water has evaporated from them. They then set the head or tail of the fish alight and use the carcass as they would a torch. There is so much oil in the carcass that it produces a bright, steady flame which burns slowly.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1937, Western Newspaper Union.)

In everything you do aim to excel for what is worth doing is worth doing well.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Meats are our expensive foods and they may be extended, or placed out by using vegetables, cereals, well-seasoned noodles as well as dumplings and stuffings, to make the meat go further and lessen expense. It really is the meat flavor (the extractives in the meat), that makes it palatable. This flavor is added to other foods when cooked with them, thus making all well flavored.

Try keeping a tabulated list of dishes liked by the family and friends who are often entertained, increasing the list to avoid repetition. Serving the same foods in the same old way, day in and day out, engulfs the family in a rut deep enough to swamp and ruin a household.

A glass of hot milk taken just before retiring is a good sleep producer. A hard chest cold may be cured in a night by greasing the chest wall with heated lard and turpentine. Use one part turpentine to two parts lard. Use care about heating as it is highly inflammable.

A wholesome dish to serve for luncheon or supper is potatoes with bacon. Put a layer of thinly sliced potatoes in a buttered baking dish and pour over them a thin white sauce. Lay over the top a few slices of bacon, season the potatoes well and bake until they are tender in a slow oven.

When whole wheat, right from the farm, can be bought for a few cents, a pound, why buy cereals that are not as good and cost six times as much? Cook all in slow heat until the wheat is cracked and tender. Serve with top milk and little or no sugar. This is an ideal food for children which they will thrive upon and enjoy.

When making French dressing put a small piece of ice in the bowl. It will blend and thicken more quickly.

While carrots are young and tender, make some marmalade. Take one and one-half pounds of cooked well-washed carrots cut in cubes or strips, when the carrots are tender, add the same weight of sugar and two lemons cut fine, excluding the seeds. Simmer until thick, then pour into glasses and seal for winter use.

A most delicious tapioca pudding is made with canned pears or with fresh peaches. A few prunes or cherries are also good with tapioca.

When making pastry handle as quickly and with as little moisture as possible.

Remember to wipe the top of the milk bottle before putting it into the ice chest. Hands are often far from clean that have handled it.

Lace curtains may be mended most satisfactorily by dipping a piece of lace in starch and ironing over the place to be mended. Trim the rough edges and the worn spot will be unnoticed.

Fire in a building, drop down and crawl, cover the head with a wet cloth of wool if possible. The air is purest near the floor and there one may breathe better.

Cold Desserts.

This is the time of year when ices, frozen dishes and chilled desserts are most popular.

Currant Nectar.—To one quart of water add two cups of tart currant jelly or sweetened currant juice.

Boil until the jelly is dissolved, add the juice of three lemons and three oranges. Serve very cold with a slice of orange and cracked ice to chill in each glass.

Cherry Mousse.—To one pint of double cream add three tablespoons of powdered sugar, one cupful of cherry juice and a drop or two of almond extract. Chill and whip the cream until stiff. Turn into a mold, cover closely and pack in ice and salt. Serve in glasses.

Baked Alaska.—Place a batch of ice cream on an inch thick sponge cake, cover with a meringue, place on a board and brown quickly in a hot oven. Serve sliced.

Pears Gataux.—Cook six whole pears in a heavy sirup until tender without losing their shape. Lift out, chill and fill the cores early with chopped figs and walnuts with a pinch of salt. Set on ice and when serving place each pear on a round of cake, pour over the sirup and serve.

Devonshire Cream.—Place a quart or two of fresh milk in a shallow pan and keep in a cool place for twenty-four hours. Then place over slow heat and bring to the boiling point. Set away to chill, then serve the clotted cream with strawberries or other fresh fruit.

Strawberry Ice Cream.—To one quart of cream, take one cupful of sugar and one quart of crushed berries. Scald one-half pint of cream, add the sugar and stir until dissolved. Cool and add the remainder of the cream and the strained berries. Pack in freezer and freeze until stiff. Remove dasher and pack cream to ripen for three hours or more.

Neenie Maxwell

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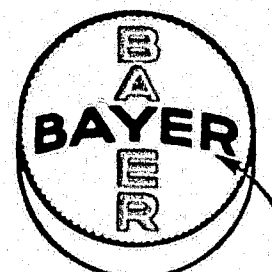
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Then Papers Noticed Him

William B. Skillman, running for alderman in Brooklyn, did not get much attention from the newspapers and his campaign was not getting anywhere. One day each of the papers received a telegram charging Skillman was living with a woman not his wife. The papers "ate it up." Then an investigation showed Skillman had sent the telegrams himself, signing an assumed name. "Sure, what of it?" said he when accused of this. "It's all true. I am living with my mother."—Copper's Weekly.

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Remarkable Family Group
Elmer Kaler, a Rockland (Maine) man, boasts of having a great-grandmother, a grandmother, a mother and a baby boy, making one of the few five-generation groups. The great-grandmother, Mrs. Mary Tolls, is ninety-four years old and Russell Kaler is two years old. Just twenty-three years separate each of the births of the members of this group.

THEIR HEARING RESTORED
An Invaluable Ear Drum Invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a Tiny Mega-phone, fitting inside the ear out of sight. Is restoring hearing and stopping Head Noises of thousands of people. Requests for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 629, 770 Fifth Ave., New York City, will be given prompt reply.—Adv.

Beauties of Other Days
"When I was a boy there were just as many beautiful girls as there are today," said an old man. "Pretty girl photographs and beauty contests derive some into thinking that feminine beauty is on the increase. But I believe that many will look me up when I say that the girls of 50 years ago do not suffer by comparison with present day beauties."—Detroit News.

Why is it that "taking exercise" so seldom becomes a habit, but remains a burden?

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 39-1927.

Out of the Blue
"Did you take your honeymoon trip on an airplane as was intended?" "No; but I came down from the clouds shortly after the ceremony."—Boston Transcript.

Baby Buzz sounds a 'mess' call
FLIT spray clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get FLIT today.

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